



EVERY TUESDAY

CHILDREN'S NEWSPAPER

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

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YOUNG RED INDIANS AT SCHOOL

Life on the Shore of a Canadian Lake

A schoolmaster, who returned to this country recently from Canada, here gives some reminiscences of his life there while in charge of a school for Red Indian children on a lonely reservation linked with the rest of the world only by dog-team in winter and by an occasional bush-plane.

IF you look at the map of Canada you will find, just above Lake Superior, another small stretch of water called Lake Nipigon. It looks quite tiny on the map, but it is actually a vast lake bounded by red-brown cliffs and pine-covered headlands.

I was in charge of an Indian day school at Gull Bay on Lake Nipigon, Gull Bay being an Indian reservation, complete with school, church, and a Hudson's Bay post, in charge of a jovial little man named Powtawche, which means "round like a barrow."

The reservation is about 218 miles from the nearest town, and is linked with the outside world only by dog-team and bush plane. During winter, when the lake is frozen to a depth of several feet, the Indians race their dogs and sleighs over the ice to the tune of jingling harness bells. The school is built of wood on a brick foundation and is painted green and white. Part of the building is a home for the teacher, who also cooks the school lunch upon his wood-burning stove.

The Indian children love sweet corn, beans, and porridge best of all. Two of the bigger boys fetch drinking water from a hole cut in the solid ice of the lake. If meat is needed, it is

to be obtained only from a shooting expedition into the bush. Moose steak is particularly good.

The children were generally bright, although many of them first came to school with no knowledge of English at all, speaking only their own Ojibway tongue. Art was their favourite lesson, and most remarkable animals came to life under their clever hands. When coloured beads were obtainable, embroidered boxes, moccasins, and tunics were made. The boys enjoyed modelling little horses out of wood and gaily painting them. There was always something alive about their work. More practical objects were skillfully shaped, such as fish nets and tknogens (Indian cradles that are worn on the backs of the mothers).

The Three R's

Reading, writing, arithmetic, health, geography, Canadian history, and scripture formed the basis of the remainder of the school lessons. Health has an important place, and the Canadian Junior Red Cross gave me much help with my work in this direction.

As most Indians chew snuff, and even the smallest children use cosmetics, one can guess the sort of problems that face the bush teacher. My greatest difficulty was getting the children to remove their thick outer clothes during lessons. While I nearly cooked in furnace heating that rose to over 100 degrees, with storm windows that would not open, my pupils sat cool and calm in mittens, fur parkas, heavy coats, and high boots. My furnace had to be refuelled at least every half-hour with three-foot logs.

Our big day was when the bush plane called with mail and food supplies. Then we would line the cliff-top outside the school and cheer the little orange plane that in winter landed on skis. When the early morning sky was plum-coloured and we could see the Dragon Headland across the Bay, there was an even chance that the plane would come in—but not always. My Christmas Mail arrived in February.

What fascinating names my pupils had—names like Peter Wawia and Urban Wigwam that spoke of the old days when the Indian tribes, fearless fighters and mighty huntsmen, roamed this vast land in their hundreds.

Continued in the next column

FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH



On a hot, sunny day what could be nicer than sitting, like these London children, in the cool waters of a fountain in Brockwell Park!

More Light On Nature's Mysteries

GRAVITATION AND MAGNETISM

NOT only to the boy or girl at school, but even to our foremost men of science the forces of gravity and magnetism are mysterious.

To the Royal Society the other day Professor P. M. S. Blackett expounded a new theory which may result in a better understanding of these forces.

The answer to the question, Why does the compass needle point to the north? is, Because of the Earth's magnetism. But this does not say why the Earth is a magnet. Many explanations have been put forward to account for it, such as that the magnetism arises from the Earth's core of iron, or from electrical influences. All these have broken down when the answer has to be not only why the causes should produce such effects but why the effects should be as great as they are. All exact calculations show that the causes are not big enough.

There must then be one all-embracing cause mightier than any of them. Professor Blackett now suggests that the Earth is a magnet because it is a great sphere rotating rapidly; and moreover that every great rotating body like it must become a magnet.

More Than Coincidence

Until lately the only big rotating spheres displaying a magnetic strength that could be measured were the Earth and the Sun. For both of these it could be shown that their magnetic strength depended on the velocity of their spin multiplied by the mass of the spinning body. For both Sun and Earth the law worked out correctly though the Sun's mass-velocity was 100 million times that of the Earth. Does this apply to other great spheres?

This year a new example of the truth of the suggestion has been afforded by Dr Babcock, who has measured the magnetic strength on the surface of a star in the constellation Virgo. Professor Blackett, knowing already the spin and the mass of this star, has been able to calculate that the magnetic strength of this star follows the same law that is maintained by the Sun and the Earth. Thus the law that a great spinning body becomes a magnet is established for the only three heavenly bodies by which it has been possible to test it. It is a coincidence which cannot be chance.

In Professor Blackett's formula for the relation between mass and velocity and magnetic strength is a figure which expresses the strength of the attraction of gravity. It may be a first step towards knowing what gravity is, an explanation which Isaac Newton confessed himself unable to give though he showed how all the heavenly bodies were subject to it.

Severn Sands For Southern Seas

BRITAIN'S food situation was responsible recently for a cargo which was almost like taking coals to Newcastle. New Zealand has miles and miles of sandy beaches, just as Newcastle has so much coal, yet 800 tons of River Severn sand was carried by the liner Port Wellington across the world to the seaport city of Wellington, from which the ship takes its name.

This sand was unloaded from the Port Wellington and carted miles away to a bay at the

mouth of Wellington Harbour. The ship had carried the sand as ballast because it was more important for her to hurry to New Zealand and load food for Britain than to wait at a British port until she could be loaded with cargo for New Zealand.

The Dominion would much prefer British goods to British sand, writes our New Zealand correspondent, but it is still more important that meat, butter, and cheese should have a fast voyage to Britain.

YOUNG RED INDIANS AT SCHOOL

Continued from column 2

The boys loved to sit around the warm stove in Chief Steve Majada's little white house, while he told them stories of the Indians of old. He was an expert trapper, and it was he who taught the boys to ski.

On Sundays the church choir was led by Angelic Thompson, a pleasant, friendly woman with a good voice. She led the children in their choral service, sung in the Ojibway tongue. After

service the villagers called in at the schoolhouse for dispensary—another of the teacher's tasks. I never knew what wounds needed to be dressed, or what medicines would have to be given out.

Once a month lanterns were hung from the schoolroom ceiling, and the desks cleared. To the sound of the violin young and old danced the old-time square dances, till the very cliffs seemed to re-echo with their merry-making.

AMAZON CHAMPION



Not one of Boadicea's handmaidens, but the champion javelin thrower in the Women's Inter-University Athletics.

A VITAL DECISION India Must Choose

AT the Round Table Conference at New Delhi this week the Viceroy of India, Lord Mountbatten, presents to the Indians the British Government's plan for the transfer of power in India. It is a meeting at which the Indians will have themselves to decide upon their future, and every Briton hopes that the rival parties will at last agree upon a form of government that will ensure peace and prosperity in that vast land.

It will be recalled that on February 20 Mr Attlee announced the Government's plan to transfer the power in India to the Indians themselves by June 1948. He made it clear that a definite date was given not only to confirm the good faith of Britain but also to give the Indian leaders a "shock" strong enough to make them realise that the time has really come to compose their quarrels and differences. A year or so is not a long time to arrange for the transfer in an orderly manner of a country larger than the Continent of Europe without Russia, and with a population of nearly 400 million.

What has happened in India since our Government's decision? The Indians at last understood that this country really meant to shift the task of governing their country on themselves. But unfortunately there has been little evidence that the Indians have come nearer to agreement. The two main parties, the Congress Party and the Moslem League, stood obstinately by their original demands: the Congress Party by their desire as the major party to avoid a partition of India, the Moslem League by their demand to split India into Pakistan (an independent State including all mainly Moslem areas) and Hindustan (a State of Hindu areas).

The Joint Appeal

The Indian quarrel is by no means restricted to heated arguments in debating chambers. It has been accompanied by violent clashes of hostile communities, "one of the most terrifying spectacles in modern times," as General Smuts put it recently. Towns and villages in the north-west and north-east of India where Hindus and Moslems lived peacefully together for generations have changed into battlefields. And all this in spite of the joint appeal by Mr Gandhi and Mr Jinnah, the Moslem leader, to all the Indian com-

munities not only to refrain from all violence and disorder but also to avoid, both in speech and writing, any incitement to such acts.

But the communal riots introducing the argument of force in place of reason and compromise have given the Indian parties, especially the Congress Party, a clear indication that the threat of a civil war is a very real one. It meant that should the Congress Party's point of view prevail, the Hindus themselves will have to enforce the unity of India against the armed might of the unwilling Moslems. Therefore the possibilities of partition of India are now clearly, though still unofficially, admitted by the Congress Party. Their new proposals, however, involve the splitting-up of Bengal so as to form a separate province for Hindus, and a similar division of the Punjab.

Two Sovereign States

The British plan was not in favour of partition. It meant to preserve the unity of India secured for two centuries by British power, though it gave the various nationalities within India a large measure of freedom. But as Indian opinion now seems to veer towards the idea of partition it is clear that suitable plans must be worked out. For there would be two sovereign States, Hindustan and Pakistan, each making a separate treaty with Britain and each doubtless becoming a member of the United Nations. The transfer of power to two States cannot be the same as to one.

This is the reason for Lord Mountbatten's recent visit to London and for his calling the Round Table Conference of Indian parties to announce the plans of the actual transfer approved by the British Government. Because of this, June 2 is an important date in the history of a land whose millions differ so widely.

CO-OPERATION IN AFRICA

A CONFERENCE between representatives of France, Britain, and Belgium, to discuss the problems of their countries' African territories, took place recently in Paris. All three countries control vast areas with common frontiers in north-west Africa, and the conference dealt with matters in which joint action is necessary to secure the maximum benefits for the native peoples.

Among the subjects discussed were health, sanitation, irrigation, the struggle against insect pests and diseases of cattle and plants, re-afforestation, soil conservation, and communications.

At the same time, at Dakar in Senegal, another conference of French and British experts met to discuss communications, for the British coastal possessions provide the outlet to the sea for huge areas of the French colonies.

Bible Fellowship's 25th Anniversary

THURSDAY, June 5, is a great day for the Bible Reading Fellowship—it is their 25th anniversary and there will be a public meeting at the Central Hall, Westminster (for which all tickets have now been allocated), at which the Queen will speak and the Archbishop of Canterbury will be chairman. The Queen has been a member of the Fellowship for some years.

There will also be a thanksgiving service in Westminster Abbey on June 5 at 4 p.m. for which no tickets are required. On the same day Lord Luke of Pavenham will open a Bible Exhibition in the Central Hall which will last until June 10, inclusive, Sunday excepted.

The Fellowship, which was founded by Canon L. G. Mannerling, now has 351,000 members.

Unesco to the Rescue

THE first corner of the world to which Unesco is to bring its beneficent and practical aid is the Republic of Haiti in the West Indian island of Hispaniola.

In Haiti the standard of living is low, and three-quarters of the population, which is about three million, is completely illiterate. Even witchcraft is still said to be practised there, a heritage handed down to the present inhabitants from a dim African past.

It will be the first task of Unesco to teach a better way of life, to improve standards of health and hygiene, and to modernise the antiquated system of farming. When some progress has been achieved in these directions the equally difficult problem of illiteracy will be tackled.

Lair of Buccaneers

Since Columbus discovered the island in 1492, and named it Hispaniola in honour of Spain, the island's history has been chequered with sadness, bloodshed, and revolution. Almost in one generation the Spanish colonists exterminated the original West Indian natives and replaced them by Negro slaves imported from Africa. For many years the island was a favourite lair of the buccaneers who were the scourge of the high seas in the 15th and 16th centuries.

In 1640 the French took possession of the island and heartlessly exploited the Negroes. Under their famous leader, Toussaint l'Ouverture, the Negroes revolted in 1791, and a fierce struggle for mastery developed between the white man and the black, which ended in favour of the black. When Napoleon proclaimed the re-establishment of slavery in 1801 Toussaint refused to obey. A considerable French force was sent to the island and the Negroes' leader was treacherously seized and taken to France, where he died in prison in 1803. In 1820 the Negroes living in the western part of the island formed the Republic of Haiti. The eastern part later became the Dominican Republic.

For a century Haiti suffered alternately under despotism and anarchy until the United States brought order into the country for nearly twenty years. In 1934 the Americans withdrew and the islanders, left to themselves without guidance, have degenerated into the condition existing today. If the experiment of Unesco proves a success it will go far to wipe out the unhappy memory of 400 tragic years.

OLD FLAG FOR A NEW SHIP

WHEN the new GWR cross-Channel steamer St Patrick was launched at Birkenhead recently she flew the flag of the first St Patrick, which was sunk by enemy action in June 1941. This pennant was washed ashore after the vessel had been sunk with her captain and crew, and has been kept ever since by the GWR Marine Department as an honoured relic.

The new St Patrick is a 3000-ton oil-driven vessel which can carry 1300 passengers, 50 motor cars, and 380 tons of freight. It is equipped with radar and echo-sounding machines.

WORLD NEWS REEL

ECLIPSE. Scientists who watched the recent total eclipse of the sun from Bocauiya, Brazil, were (according to a broadcast report) 95 per cent successful in their observations to check the Einstein theory of relativity.

More than 7,000,000 displaced persons have been repatriated in accordance with their own wishes, states Major-General Lowell W. Rooks, Director-General of Unrra.

A new international road and railway bridge, 1537 yards long, over the River Uruguay, is the first direct road and rail communication between Argentina and Brazil. When it was opened recently the Presidents of both countries greeted one another in the middle of the bridge.

HELPING HAND. The American College of Surgeons has contributed over £10,000 towards the restoration of the war-damaged Royal College of Surgeons of England.

The Parliament of Southern Rhodesia has decided to purchase and nationalise the railways in that country.

Russia's first jet-propelled plane is called the Lavochkin, after its designer, Sergei Lavochkin. It is a twin-jet, single-seater fighter, and is reported to have a speed of well over 500 m.p.h.

WRESTLING WITH RATIONS. An American wrestler who arrived in Britain not long ago is accustomed to have for his breakfast in California 10 or 12 eggs, a pound of bacon, and a quart of milk.

HOME NEWS REEL

'WARE ADDERS! Robert Parry, aged nine, of No Man's Land in the New Forest, put his hand down a hole in the ground and was bitten by an adder. He was taken to hospital at Salisbury and anti-snake serum for him was brought from a hospital at Lymington.

A committee has been set up for the maintenance and improvement of the Norfolk and Suffolk Broads.

The Wren Church of St James Garlickhithe will be moved 60 feet on rollers to widen the road if the City of London reconstruction plans are approved.

DISCIPLINE. When Durlston Court School, Barton-on-Sea, Hants, caught fire the boys assembled in the main hall and marched out in an orderly manner. Then they helped to save books and furniture. A policeman said: "They behaved like soldiers."

YOUTH NEWS REEL

SPITFIRE FOR SCOUTS. The R.A.F. has recently given to the Air Scouts of Malta a serviceable Spitfire and eight wireless transmitting sets; and ten of the Scouts are being trained in radio-telephony by the Chief Signals Officer, Mediterranean.

Boy Scouts and Girl Guides have "adopted" the Stoke Mandeville Hospital, Aylesbury. The Scouts and Guides collect light reading material, playing cards, and indoor games for the patients—men from the Services suffering from spinal paralysis and limb injuries.

Many of the visitors from eight other countries who are coming to Britain for the International Scout and Guide Folk Dance Festival next month are expected

Mr C. F. Davidson and Mr J. Cameron, of the Geological Survey of Great Britain, have gone to South Australia to report on the value of uranium deposits on Mount Painter, in a wild region of the Flinders range.

A party of soldiers and 19-year-old students recently made the dangerous crossing of the Yoho glacier in the Rocky Mountains near Banff. Planes dropped food and medical supplies to them.

SNAKE FARM. A snake farm for the production of serum for snake-bites is to be started in Natal. There will be 8000 snakes on the farm, including puff adders, cobras, and mambas.

Soviet Russia has abolished the death penalty.

The new Japanese Prime Minister, Tetsu Katayama, is a life-long Christian.

GLIDER CHAMPION. During a gliding meeting organised by the British Air Forces of Occupation, Flying Officer R. C. Forbes flew in a German Weihe sailplane from Oerlinghausen, Germany, to Nijmegen, Holland, 120 miles, in approximately four hours. He broke the British record of 114 miles.

Between January 1 and April 30 this year, food, seed, seed potatoes, and fertilisers sent to the British and American zones in Germany cost the British and American taxpayers £40,750,000.

The first anniversary of the creation of the Kingdom of Transjordan was celebrated at Amman, not long ago, as Independence Day.

Chester Zoo now has an open-air enclosure for lions.

Dunstable in Bedfordshire will have two new memorials—a Garden of Flowers and an annual Peace Prize for a schoolchildren's essay.

BEST TO WHISTLE THEM. Two Afghan hounds, entered for the Kennel Club Dog Show at Bristol, are named Rafiq-I-Pushtikuh and Ragsidan-I-Pushtikah.

Cyclists will not be compelled next winter to have a white patch and reflector as well as a red light.

A proposal has been made that Lancashire should be divided into Ridings, each with a county council: East, centred on Manchester; West, centred on Liverpool; North, with Preston as its capital.

Our Dumb Friends League is to build a hospital for animals in Brixton Road, London, which will cost £75,000.

to stay on in August and join Scouts and Guides in their local camps.

NZ SCOUTS COMING. The 233 Scouts who are to represent New Zealand at the World Jamboree in France in August, are expected to arrive in England in a week or two. They will spend the time before the Jamboree looking round the Mother Country, and after the Jamboree they will probably work in harvest camps.

Welsh Girl Guides now have their own Headquarters and Training Centre, Broneirion in Montgomeryshire, which was opened recently by Lady Baden-Powell, World Chief Guide.

The Children's Newspaper, June 7, 1947

An Exile Goes Home

YOUNG students of the De Havilland Aeronautical School at Hatfield are to build a duplicate of one of the most popular exhibits at the Science Museum, South Kensington.

It is the original aeroplane built by Orville and Wilbur Wright which made the first heavier-than-air flight in 1903. For many years the machine has been at the Science Museum, and now Orville, the surviving brother, has asked for it to be returned to the United States.

To compare this crude veteran, only one step removed from the kite, with the latest jet-driven aircraft is to realise what progress aviation has made in the last forty years. Yet on that

December day in 1903 when their plane rose, bounced again, and roared for a few triumphant seconds, the Wright brothers were aware that a new page in history had been turned.

That first successful experiment was carried out in the United States, but in 1914 Orville, nettled at a suggestion that a flight earlier than his had been made, sent the plane to London. Now it is to return to its rightful home.

The duplicate which the De Havilland students are to build to take its place will be exact, down to the smallest detail, and every part will be hand-made, as in 1903.

Lantern Slides Into Film Strips

EIGHTY film projectors and 370 film strip projectors are to be bought for London schools by next March, if these numbers can be obtained. The purpose is to double the number of film projectors used before the war.

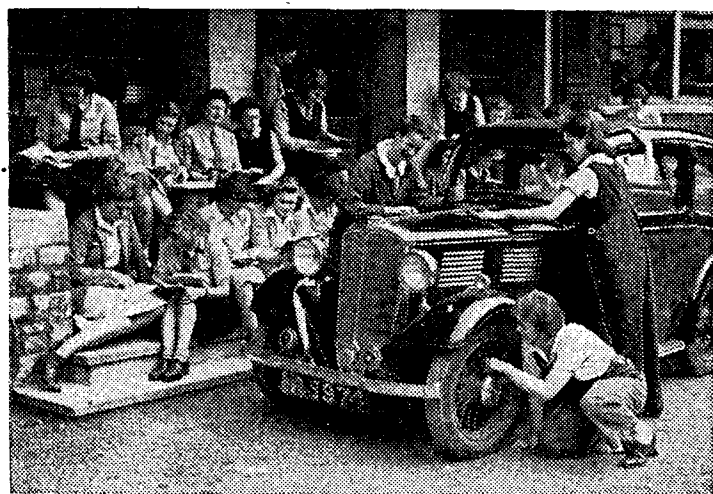
Pictures for the film strip projectors will be largely obtained from the tens of thousands of lantern slides which the LCC has collected over many years.

Lantern slides are bulky things to transport and liable to be easily broken. The modern film strip and its projector is a great improvement on the old magic lantern. A film strip consists of a series of pictures—known as frames—printed on non-inflammable 35 mm film usually in a sequence of 30 to 50. They are arranged to illustrate a talk or lecture and can be shown on a wall or screen.

REUNION

SOME weeks ago a farm worker in a Kent village found a tiny fox cub in a trap. He took the little animal home and, fearing that it would die if set free, tried to tame it. For some days he fed it with bread and milk and, when it grew strong enough to run about, put a dog-collar round its neck and tied it up with a stout cord.

But Mrs Fox had different ideas. One night she found her cub, scratched her way under the wooden wall of the shed it was tied in, and chewed through the cord. Next morning the little fox had gone.



Raising Funds

These enterprising girls of Clifton High School, Bristol, have a good idea for raising money for their endowment fund. In their spare time they are painting bicycles for five shillings and polishing cars for 3s 6d each.

PUSS IN THE MINE

ON the fourth day after a blue-grey Persian cat had been missing, its owner thought he heard it crying in a disused mine-shaft down in Cornwall. He told police officers and an RSPCA inspector about it, and although they listened intently no sound could be heard from down below.

On the fifth day, however, there was no mistaking the prisoner's cry. Planks of wood were laid across the shaft-mouth, and Mr R. J. Knowles, a 53-year-old ex-miner, of St Day, volunteered to be lowered into the deathtrap. He found the cat on a piece of rotten timber which had fallen down the shaft and lodged at 40 feet.

It required much patience to persuade hungry puss to enter a basket, but the job was done at last, and together they were hauled to the surface.

"I have seen many dogs rescued from Cornish mine-shafts," the RSPCA inspector observed, "but this is the first time I have known a cat to be saved from one."

Tiny Republic's Bill For Damages

THE tiny republic of San Marino, in Italy, is claiming £2,500,000 from the Allies for damage done in an air raid and during occupation by the Eighth Army for a month in 1944.

San Marino, which is near the north Adriatic coast of Italy, claims to be the oldest and smallest independent state in the world. In effect it became an Italian protectorate under the Fascist regime and followed Italy in declaring war on Britain in 1940. Its area is 38 square miles and its population 14,550. Its frontier line is 24 miles. It is ruled by a Grand Council of 60 members of whom two are appointed every six months to act as Captains Regent. San Marino issues its own postage stamps.

FREE GIFTS FOR AMERICANS

MORE than 8000 business firms in America are now using free gifts to whet the appetites of possible buyers. It is estimated that over £250,000,000 worth of merchandise will be given away this year in this way to increase the sales of anything from tooth paste to vacuum cleaners.

The "free gift" movement grows in popularity with manufacturers as buyers become less eager to spend. In the last six months the number of manufacturers of articles suitable for giving away has been doubled.

Looking After the Children

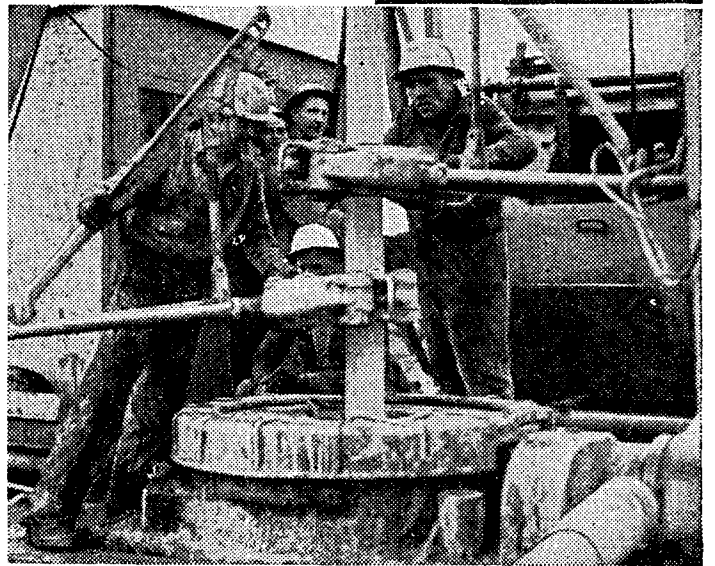
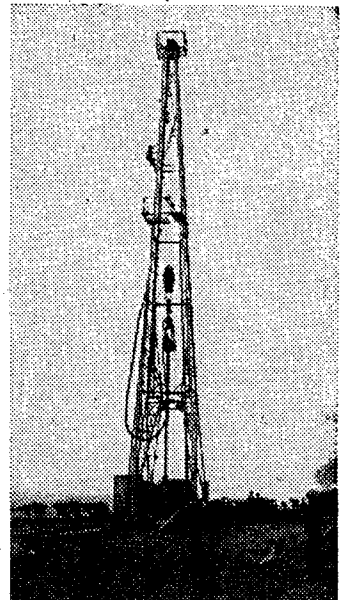
SOMEWHERE out on the Atlantic five small kittens whose mother was left behind in a Brazilian port are scampering round fit and well and have become "regular ship's cats."

The story of their upbringing is unusual, for when the oil-tanker which is their home left port no one noticed that the cat was missing until the mewing of the hungry kittens attracted the attention of the crew. Some of the men aboard were already bringing up a baby monkey by means of a fountain-pen filler, so they enlarged their family to six and shared the work of "looking after the children."

Drilling For Gas

OIL or natural gas may be the result of the drilling operations shown in these pictures. The boring is being carried out at Fordell Mains near Dalkeith, in Scotland, and typical American oil-drilling equipment is being used. The operators hope to strike natural gas in sufficient quantities to supply the domestic needs of a city the size of, or even larger than, Edinburgh. But it is possible that oil, too, may be found.

The picture on the right shows the 100-foot-high derrick which was built in one piece. A derrickman is climbing up to inspect the winding gear at the top. The picture below shows members of one of the teams of 20 men who, working 12-hour shifts, operate the drill; they are engaged in making adjustments to the drill, which has already bored down 1400 feet.



More Television

THE area in which television broadcasts can be effectively received is soon to be greatly extended. By June 1948 it is hoped that people living within a thirty-mile radius of Birmingham will be able to enjoy the programmes sent out from Alexandra Palace.

A new relay transmitting station is to be erected in Birmingham, and four other connecting stations will be built on hills between it and Alexandra Palace.

Though at first Birmingham will receive only the London television programme, the new station will transmit its own programme as soon as this can be arranged, and both will then be interchangeable.

Other stations will eventually bring television to all parts of the country.

MALCOLM'S ACRES

THOUGH only six years old, Malcolm Jeffery, of Trebehor Farm, Porthcurno, Cornwall, is an efficient tractor driver.

A week or two ago, using a 20 hp tractor, with a disc harrow attached, he harrowed a seven-acre field single-handed.

Malcolm has been tractor-minded since babyhood, when he sat in the driver's seat with his father. At three he could steer it, and last year, he was allowed to drive it himself from mow to mow during the harvest.

Harrowing a seven-acre field, however, is a skilled job, and Malcolm, who stuck at it all day, manoeuvring the tractor over heavy wet earth, finished the job as skillfully as an adult.

Malcolm now goes to school in the morning, but he likes tractor-driving better.

Good Health at 101

A HUNDRED-AND-ONE years old on May 24, Mrs Elizabeth Richards, of Trevaskis Farm, Ashton, Cornwall, is in even better health than she was a year ago.

Then, she had a cake with a hundred candles on it, and had numerous messages of congratulations, including a telegram from the King. This year, she had a cake with a hundred white candles and one pink one.

Mrs Richards has never travelled more than 20 miles from the cottage home in which she has lived nearly all her life. She has never had a doctor nor a bottle of medicine. Her recipe for long life is hard work and good food.

A farmer's daughter, she has done everything on a farm except plough. Her father broke in their farm from open croft land, using wooden ploughs and harrows.



Boys, Please Note

Girls, too, can excel at cricket, as this picture taken at a county trial match at Twickenham suggests.

THE TAMEST THING IN KANGAROOS

By the C N Zoo Correspondent

AMONG the Zoo's tamer animals which enjoy a special grooming in preparation for meeting their public is Peggy, the only Great Grey Kangaroo in the Gardens. Whenever Peggy's keeper, Mr Hexter, has a few moments to spare, he enters her paddock, comb and brush in hand (and various titbits for the kangaroo in his pocket), and grooms Peggy's coat thoroughly. And Peggy, though quite a big animal, takes it all as placidly as if she were just a lap-dog!

According to Keeper Hexter, Peggy is the "tamest thing in kangaroos" he has ever encountered, and, for that reason, is expected to be the "star turn" at the ostrich house (where Peggy lives) this summer. Few Great Grey Kangaroos are as accommodating and agreeable as Peggy.

There is, however, a special reason for her tameness. Before coming to Regent's Park last year she was a family pet. She was owned by Mr R. K. Waterer, of Wyvols Court, Swallowfield, Berkshire. There Peggy lived in an orchard where she played with the Waterer children. Incidentally, having a weakness for apples, Peggy often helped herself to some—by standing erect and pulling them off the lower branches of the trees!

At the Zoo, Peggy does not get quite so many—or such fresh—apples. But she gets plenty of

other titbits. One of her greatest friends is so fond of the kangaroo that she even brings Peggy her chocolate ration each month—sure proof of her affection!

The last tame Great Grey Kangaroo the Zoo had was a male named Digger. He lived in the Gardens about ten years ago, and was the best "boxing" kangaroo ever seen there. He was always sparring with his keeper, and was an ideal partner because he always seemed to know that the match was just a game to raise laughs. Digger would hop up to his keeper, "squat back upon his sturdy tail, and challenge him to "put 'em up" in no uncertain manner. Then the fun would begin.

The only trouble with Digger was that he did not approve of cameras, and more than once, when a press photographer had gone into the paddock to take a picture of Digger and his keeper boxing, Digger would suddenly switch aside and hand a hefty right to the astonished cameraman!

Unfortunately, it is only the male kangaroos that "box," so Peggy will not be able to amuse visitors in this way. She has, however, several other accomplishments, not the least amusing being the sudden massive leaps she will execute on finding that visitors, having called her up to the fence, have no food to offer her. C. H.

Three Capitals on 21 Hills

THE Portuguese capital has been celebrating the 800th anniversary of the expulsion of the Moors from Lisbon in 1147, after they had been masters of a great part of Portugal since the early years of the eighth century.

The recent Lisbon rejoicings had for their setting what is now called St George's Castle. The castle occupies the site of an ancient Moorish stronghold from which the Portuguese—led and helped by Englishmen who were on their way to the Holy Land on Crusade and paused for a blow in passing—succeeded in ejecting the ancient enemy. The Moorish fastness was established on one

of the seven hills on which Lisbon is built.

It has long been the custom to speak of Rome as the city on the seven hills. The description is really not quite distinct enough, for in that particular Rome has two European rivals—Lisbon and Moscow. Like the Eternal City, each is built on seven hills.

We remember with special sympathy and cordiality the Lisbon hill on which our Crusaders fought 800 years ago, for it was from that action that there sprang the feeling of friendship between England and Portugal which has ever since persisted, the Portuguese being the oldest of all our Allies.

Fighting Malaria in Cyprus

ON Thursday this week, at the Royal Sanitary Institute's Health Congress at Torquay, M. Aziz Effendi, MBE, will give an account of his wonderful crusade in a part of his native Cyprus.

Malaria has long been a scourge in Cyprus, sapping the vitality of thousands of people. The germ of the disease is carried by the anopheles mosquito, and last year the Cyprus Government decided to try to stamp out altogether the anopheles mosquito in one area, the Karpass Peninsula, the 50-mile-long tongue of land that projects from the eastern side of the island.

The man chosen to organise the operation was Aziz Effendi, Chief Health Inspector of Cyprus. It was a formidable task, but Aziz knew that the adult females of one species of Cyprus anopheles stop breeding and hibernate for three or four months. So he led his little army of helpers to seek out the pests' hiding-places, in odd corners of houses and stables and elsewhere, and there destroyed them with DDT insecticide.

By the time the mosquito breeding season came round again he and his helpers wondered if they had been successful. His trained staff, with troops and Boy Scouts, searched the Karpass Peninsula, examining all the places where anopheles were likely to be, but nowhere could they find any. Aziz Effendi's fight had been victorious, and the anopheles had been completely banished from the Karpass Peninsula.

The good work is now being carried out over a larger area and the government, as a result of the Karpass experiment, are confident that all anopheles mosquitoes in Cyprus can be wiped out within two years. The campaign to eradicate them and free the Cypriot nation from the ravages of malaria will cost £250,000—but it will be well worth the spending.

Lofty Disdain



This haughty camel at the Whipsnade Zoo shows not the slightest interest in his young visitor.

The Editor's Table

JUNE AND CRICKET

EVERY month in an English year has its own magic, but June is to many the best of all.

To greet the coming of June a friend of the C N drove seventy miles through Kent—over the first ridges of the North Downs to the stately front of Knole at Sevenoaks. There, in the massive stillness of the park, he saw what generations of Kent Men have seen—the wondrous first touch of summer on the beeches.

There was cricket, too, on the famous Vine ground, just as there was a century ago and more; and those white figures there on the hilltop were as a reassuring sign that England still stands where she did, and that in the words of His Majesty on his return from South Africa, "come what may, nothing will ever shake my belief that this old country—old in history, old in experience, old in achievement—is at heart as young and vigorous as she has ever been."

DOWN the long hill into the misty weald of Kent, where the purple distances lead to the coast, there was the village of Leigh. There it was, the perfect English setting—church, village green, and more cricket—enhanced by the full bloom of chestnut and hawthorn.

A few miles farther on came the mellow loveliness of Penshurst, once the home of the illustrious Philip Sidney of Queen Elizabeth's day, the pattern of chivalry, and today the home of another heroic and chivalrous Philip Sidney—Lord de L'Isle and Dudley, V.C.

And within a stone's throw of Penshurst's old and dappled face stalwart young men were playing cricket beneath a cloudless blue sky. Again it was the eternal, unchanging English summer scene.

How many Junes this old land has seen, and yet how much of our lovely heritage remains unspoiled! And amid it all the game of cricket shines like an unchanging symbol of the spirit of fair play that has made our country's name an honoured one, and will keep it honoured. Our young Kentish men playing cricket on a Kentish green all unknowingly provided a testimony to the future of our land. In the past our countryside has been the foundation of our national life, and to see it in June is a renewal of pride in the past greatness of our land and a renewal of belief in its future greatness.

JUNE DAY

AND what is so rare as a day in June? Then, if ever, come perfect days: Then Heaven tries earth if it be in tune, And over it softly her warm ear lays.

J. R. Lowell

THE KING'S EXAMPLE

IN the sermon which he preached in Westminster Abbey before more than a thousand young people on Empire Youth Sunday, the Revd Colin Cuttall said that there would be little to fear in the future if the youth of England followed the example of self-sacrifice set by the King. The world, Mr Cuttall declared, needed a wholehearted dedication of self to a great cause, without thought or risk.

Truly the pattern for youth has been set by King George. He has pointed the way—the Christian way—which, alone, will lead youth to peace and happiness.

Creative Man

LAST week the C N emphasised that too often we read of men's evil deeds while the good deeds, which outnumber the evil, pass unrecorded.

The other day Lord Samuel eloquently developed a similar theme in his Romanes Lecture at Oxford on Creative Man.

"Disaster and crisis are always advertised, settlement and tranquillity seldom," he said. "Only in retrospect can we see things in their proper relations. When we pass from the years to the centuries, and from the centuries to the whole expanse of man's story—out of chaos into life, from animal life into humanity, and on into civilisation; when we see man in his cosmic setting, the latest child of a universe wedded to an eternity, his thought transcending matter and seeking Deity—there is no room for an ignoble despair; rather will our minds be filled with awe-struck wonder and our hearts with thankfulness. This age may yet prove to be an age illustrious in the domains of religion, philosophy, and the arts, as it is already in science."

JUST AN IDEA

Politeness is like an air cushion; there may be nothing in it but it eases our jolts wonderfully.

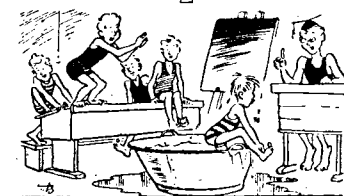
Under the E

HOUSEWIVES are to tell experts what improvements they want in the house. Some have no room for any.

A MODERN artist says his pictures sell like hot cakes. Perhaps, they look like them.

A TOWN councillor says facts should be driven home. Especially when they are motor-cars.

TOMATOES are always good to eat. Unless they are bad.



SWIMMING should be encouraged in schools. Most people prefer swimming baths.

The Loch Ness Monster Again

THE story of the Loch Ness Monster is no local fable. Most British children know it, and we have been told that the story is as familiar to Belgian children as Hans Andersen's fairy tales.

Now the monster is said to have been seen again in the great Scottish loch, and, as a result, observation posts have been installed.

Johnnie MacDougall, a braw Scottish farmer, who knows Loch Ness very well, told a C.N. correspondent that he was pretty sure a monster had been seen in Loch Ness, but it was probably a sturgeon that had found its way up from the sea.

Loch Ness is a part of the Caledonian Canal, and is connected with the open sea. It is not impossible, therefore, for an ocean monster to find its way through to the loch, just as a whale found its way up the River Thames a few weeks ago.

Now that observation posts have been installed, perhaps the mystery of the Loch Ness Monster will be settled once and for all.

ONE ACT OF LOVE

IN the silence, in the shadows, When the sun is sinking low— In the tranquil glow of nightfall— Thoughts just idly come and go; Thoughts that sacred hold past moments, Bygone dreams, and hopes delayed, For a space to be recaptured, Clapsed, and treasured till they fade.

Is it much the filter gathers That is worth its while to store? Mostly Might-Have-Beens and failure So much done, and little more. Yet if only neath these atoms There is found one act of love Surely this will count a million To the Light that shines above.

Dorothy Gilman

Editor's Table

PETER PUCK
WANTS TO KNOW

If there are good grounds for joining the Land Army



IN West London shoppers have been unable to get soap for a month in some cases. Why not have it out of the cases?

NO woman minds a hat that costs only 11s 9d, says a fashion writer. So she soon has to buy another.

MEN are better weather forecasters than women. But even they sometimes forget to take their umbrellas.

AN artist went to live in the country to draw what he liked. And spent his time drawing water from the well.

THINGS SAID

AT present we have to spend hard-earned foreign currency to buy materials for paper-making when hundreds of thousands of tons of waste paper are being thrown away in this country.

Sir Stafford Cripps

WITH England, the United States hopes to give the world a new lead in economic affairs, for I believe we can find guidance in the wisdom, tact, integrity, and economic stability which marked the generations of England's leadership in the past.

Vice-Chairman, National City Bank of New York

IT is my unconquerable faith that we shall continue to play a leading and honourable part in guiding the future progress of mankind.

Winston Churchill

FOR the first time in history we are regarded by the Chinese as their true friends.

David Rees-Williams, M.P.

1588 and All That

HISTORY, in whatever way it is executed, is a great source of pleasure, wrote Pliny. Well, we are sure that not all school-boys and girls agree with that pronouncement; but we are equally sure that they will find pleasure in the way that Messrs Allen and Unwin are presenting it: the outstanding events of a whole year in the form of a four-page newspaper, like a little C.N.

The first two issues, for the momentous years of 1588 and 1789, are on our desk; and fascinating reading they make. AD 1588 has the Armada's defeat as front page news, of course, and paragraphs of related events, such as a Cornish fisherman telling a reporter how he first sighted the Spanish fleet.

The paper has a leading article, Invincible, also dealing with the Armada's rout, and there are science, fashion, and sport notes, items from abroad, and even advertisements, which all mirror that crowning year of Queen Elizabeth's reign and bring history to life in a fascinating way.

The other issue, AD 1789, deals with French Revolution year in like fashion, and more A.D.s are being prepared. They can be obtained from the publishers for 2s per dozen copies.

MIDSUMMER RAIN

A WET June makes a dry September.

JUNE damp and warm
Does the farmer no harm.

IF it rains on Midsummer Eve the filberts will be spoiled.

IF Midsummer Day be ever so little rainy, the hazel and walnut will be scarce; corn smitten in many places; but apples, pears, and plums will not be hurt. Old Time Sayings

William Caxton and His Pupil

AMONG some of the earliest printed English books to be sold at Sotheby's, London, early in June is St Jerome's "Lives of the Fathers," printed by Wynkyn de Worde in 1495 and "reduced into Englyshe" by William Caxton. This was the last work of Caxton's hand, and like Bede's translation of St John's Gospel, it was finished just in time, as the inscription in the book indicates:

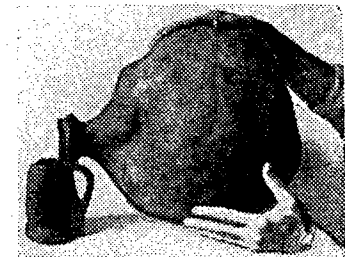
Thus endyth the most ver-tuose hystorye . . . translated . . . by Wyllyam Caxton of Westmynstre late deed and fynyshe it at the laste daye of his lyff. Emprynted in the sayd town of Westmynstre be my Wynkyn de Worde, the yere of our lorde Mccccxxxxv, and the tenth yere of our soverayne lorde kyng Henry the seventh.

At his printing-press in Westminster, the first in England, Caxton printed 96 books, including The Canterbury Tales, and Morte d'Arthur. When he died in 1491 his business was taken over by his pupil, Wynkyn de Worde, whose name begins to appear on the books from 1493 onwards. From 1502 he worked in Fleet Street at the Sign of the Sun, producing many handsome volumes and making great improvements in the art of printing.

Round the Museums

THE OLD SKIN BOTTLE

THERE is an old saying that "you can't put new wine into old bottles," and it was to these bladder-skin bottles that it



probably referred. The gases caused by the fermentation would burst this type of container which was used in early days. The tankard is made of leather. They may be seen in the Hereford Museum.

Playing Chess Blindfolded

TWENTY-SEVEN members of the Auckland Chess Club, New Zealand, have played simultaneous matches against the Hungarian violinist, Mr R. Pikler, a former chess master in his native Budapest. Mr Pikler put up one of the finest performances in Auckland chess history by winning 19 games, drawing five and losing three.

This chess master played one opponent blindfolded, having the moves called to him, and winning the match without at any time sighting the men on the board. The boards ranged from massive affairs with large chessmen to a tiny travelling set. The Hungarian moved rapidly to each of them, considered the situation for a moment and, with a quick, decisive gesture, made his move. It was an exhibition of prodigious memory.

OUR FIRST AUSTRALIAN The Tale of Yem Murra Wanyea

NOT long ago the Australian Minister in Britain, Mr Beasley, laid a wreath on the grave in Eltham parish churchyard, near London, of the only Australian aborigine known to have died in England, and the first to arrive here.

The ceremony commemorated the 153rd anniversary of the death of Yem Murra Wanyea, who came to England in 1792 with Governor Phillip, and died here in 1794.

Behind this simple act of commemoration lies a story of the trust and love inspired in savage hearts by a just and heroic Englishman. Admiral Phillip took out a party of convicts to found the first white man's settlement in Australia at a place which he named Sydney; and he became first Governor of New South Wales.

From the start Phillip was beset with great difficulties. Food was scarce, and the convicts, and even the soldiers guarding them, became mutinous. But "Phillip of Australia," as history knows him, shared his men's privations, set them an example of courageous cheerfulness, and above all, of just treatment for the primitive aborigines. He treated aborigines and white men with the same justice, and laboured to live on good terms with the lowly children of the Bush.

He went to visit a chief named Bennelong, but the natives—who had probably been ill-treated by the hunger-goaded convicts and

soldiers—attacked him and he was wounded by a spear. This fine old sailor would not allow his men to revenge the attack, but he let Bennelong know that he still wished to be friendly with him and his people. The humble natives were greatly impressed by his courage and forgiving spirit, and Bennelong sent his apologies for the attack.

Afterwards Bennelong and the Governor became great friends, and when Phillip was about to return to England in December 1792, Bennelong and another chief, a youth named Yem Murra Wanyea, begged to be allowed to accompany him.

So the first two native inhabitants of the new unknown continent reached England, to the vast curiosity and astonishment of our great-great-grandparents, as we may well imagine. But poor young Yem Murra Wanyea did not flourish in our damp climate; and what was for him the unnatural practice of wearing clothes, and sleeping in a house, no doubt undermined his health. He developed consumption and died when he was 18. The next year, 1795, Bennelong returned to his homeland and the life he knew.

Brighter Village Life

IT is good news that more than 2000 villages in Britain are to have new or improved village halls, for the lack of a hall for meetings and other communal activities is a great handicap to a village in the development of its social life. The new or improved halls are part of the future plans of the National Council of Social Service outlined in their annual report.

The Council have also constructed a type of simple prefabricated village hall which can be used until a permanent building is possible.

Much has already been done to brighten the lives of our country-

folk, and the Council's rural industries fund has bought £110,000 worth of equipment for rural craftsmen. Twenty-nine counties in England and Wales now have Rural Community Councils.

Citizens' Advice Bureaus are to be established on a permanent basis. There are now about 639 of them and, although there are not so many inquiries at them as there were during the war, the questions asked nowadays require more skilful handling and longer investigation.

The Council is helping people everywhere to lead fuller, more interesting lives.



THIS ENGLAND

The church and old houses in Ivinghoe, Buckinghamshire

ALL EYES ON TRENT BRIDGE

THE first Test Match between South Africa and England begins on Saturday, June 7, at Trent Bridge, Nottingham—the first since England toured South Africa in 1939.

It is twelve years since the Springboks were last here. They have good reason to remember that tour, for it is the only occasion on which they have won a Test Match against England in this country since the matches began. They have, however, beaten us many times in their own land of sunshine. Of the 64 games played, England have won 29 and South Africa 12.

There are a few familiar faces in the team. Those who were here in 1935 are Alan Melville, their skipper, who scored the first century in English cricket this season, Dudley Nourse, Bruce Mitchell, and K. G. Viljoen—all confident of many a victory to come in this country.

The new members of the team share their confidence that they can lower England's colours. Yet, while we wish them luck we hope they will not repeat their feat of 1907 at Leeds, when England were skittled out for 76 runs!

A Well-Balanced Side

The South Africans are a well balanced side, experience and youth being carefully blended. The oldest member is Dudley Nourse, who is 38, and the youngest is 22-year-old Ian Smith, who has had only two years of first-class cricket.

But one thing all the Springboks possess is a determination to uphold the long tradition of sportsmanship and gameness, so Norman Yardley, the newly-appointed captain of England, and his team will have no easy task when they take the field on Saturday.

For Norman Yardley in particular this will be a great test; but this stout-hearted son of Barnsley, who has had such a distinguished career as a Cambridge University and Yorkshire cricketer, underlined his merits during the Australian tour, and we have no doubt that he will prove a worthy successor to the redoubtable Walter Hammond.

Famous Cricket Counties

THE FIRST RECORD OF NOTTINGHAM CRICKET IS OF A MATCH PLAYED IN 1771, WHEN A TEAM FROM THE LACE CITY WENT TO YORKSHIRE TO PLAY THE MEN OF SHEFFIELD. THIS MATCH BROKE UP BECAUSE OF A DISPUTE.



ON MAY 23, 1839, **WILLIAM CLARKE**, A GREAT SLOW BOWLER, OPENED THE TRENT BRIDGE GROUND, OF WHICH HE WAS LANDLORD FOR 8 YEARS. IT SOON BECAME THE HEAD-QUARTERS OF NOTTS COUNTY CRICKET. CLARKE PLAYED CRICKET FOR MORE THAN 40 YEARS AND TOOK A WICKET WITH THE LAST BALL HE EVER BOWLED.

Trent Bridge is the scene of the first Test Match between South Africa and England. See Col. 1

Nottinghamshire

ON THE TRENT BRIDGE BOUNDARY STOOD A ROW OF LOFTY ELMS, ONE OF WHICH STILL SURVIVES. IT HAS BEEN KNOWN AS 'GEORGE PARRY'S TREE' EVER SINCE THE GREAT NOTTS BATSMAN OF THAT NAME HIT A BALL RIGHT OVER IT. — IN 1864, PARR TOOK TO AUSTRALIA AN ENGLAND TEAM, WHICH RETURNED UNDEFEATED.

SINCE THEN, MANY NOTTS CRICKETERS HAVE PLAYED FOR ENGLAND WITH DISTINCTION, NOTABLY **HAROLD LARWOOD**, THE MINER WHO BECAME WORLD FAMOUS AS A FAST BOWLER.

Dam That Might Change Our Climate

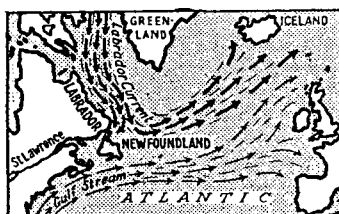
IN the Quebec Parliament a proposal has recently been made which, if adopted and carried out, might possibly change the climate of a great part of the Western Hemisphere.

It is nothing less than the building of a dam across the ten-mile-wide Strait of Belle Isle, between Newfoundland and Labrador, with the object of diverting the cold Labrador Current which flows through it into the estuary of the St. Lawrence and onwards down part of America's eastern seaboard.

This cold current originates where the Arctic Circle crosses Davis Strait, between Baffin Land and Greenland, and as a result of its passage through Belle Isle Strait, the St. Lawrence becomes frozen and closed to navigation in winter, while the climate of eastern Canada and north-eastern US often approaches that of the Arctic regions. The Labrador Current finally disappears when it meets the warm Gulf Stream about Cape Hatteras, North Carolina.

The theory of the scheme is that a dam across the Strait would divert this icy stream across the Atlantic towards Iceland, where it would be lost in the Arctic from which it sprang. At the same time the warm Gulf Stream from Florida would be

able to penetrate to the south of Newfoundland, keeping the St. Lawrence open all the year round and giving warm winters to a vast area of the North American continent. To make a glowing prospect even more attractive, it is declared that the icebergs and fogs of the Newfoundland Banks



How the cold Labrador Current might be diverted by a dam across the Belle Isle Strait between Labrador and Newfoundland. The approximate course of the Gulf Stream is also indicated.

SEEING THE SPEAKER

A TELEVISION-TELEPHONE which, it is claimed, can be introduced into an ordinary telephone system has been invented by a Leningrad engineer. The instrument, which is still in an experimental stage, is fitted with a screen. The person talking at the other end can hear the speaker's voice on the telephone and see him on the screen at the same time.

EMPIRE FIGHT AGAINST LEPROSY

NEXT Wednesday, June 11, Lord Wavell is opening an exhibition at Overseas House, London, illustrating the grim story of mankind's struggle against leprosy, and showing what a great task lies before civilisation in subduing this terrible disease. The Exhibition is called *Who Walk Alone*, from the novel of that title by Perry Burgess.

There are about two million lepers in the British Empire, 97½ per cent of whom are in India and Africa. The Exhibition (open free on weekdays until June 21) will show by models and dioramas what vast progress has been made in the treatment of lepers since the Middle Ages.

A model at the Exhibition shows how the poor lepers lived herded together in small buildings far away from any others. A large-scale map of England gives the position of 275 such leper houses in the tenth to the 14th centuries.

A Modern Settlement

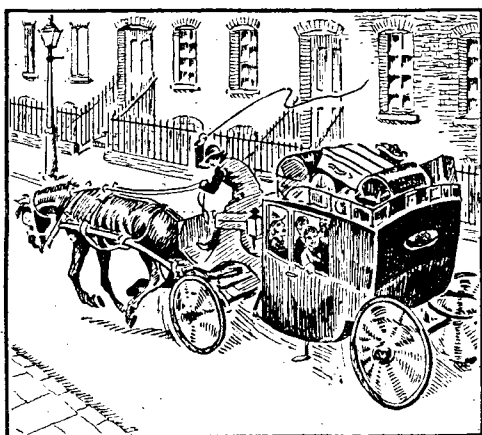
From these sad pictures of human ignorance and fear we turn to dioramas and models depicting life in a modern leper settlement, and to examples of the handicrafts of its boys and girls, brought to England by the Revd A. E. Payton, of the British Empire Leprosy Relief Association, which has organised the Exhibition.

The Association is anxious to enlist young people in their crusade, and there is to be a special Youth Day on June 14.

To help to swell the Association's funds, visitors can buy black dolls, which represent the lepers' healthy babies who have been removed before they can contract the disease, for leprosy is not hereditary. Part of the grand work of the Association is caring for such children.

Leprosy is today a scourge principally of tropical countries, and although no cure for it is yet known, the disease can be arrested if treated in its early stages. So we should do all we can to lessen the numbers of those *Who Walk Alone*.

BLACK BEAUTY—Final Pictures of Anna Sewell's Autobiography of a Horse



I was sold to a baker who, Jerry thought, would treat me well. But he overworked me, and then happened what I had dreaded. The baker sold me to Nicholas Skinner, a brutal cab-owner, who bought old or overworked horses cheap and "used them up" in shabby cabs. I had to toil seven days a week and was cruelly whipped.



One day at the railway station a party of four piled a lot of heavy luggage on my cab. It was a terrible load, and on Ludgate Hill I suddenly collapsed. When I recovered my senses a crowd was round me. Trembling and exhausted, I was led back to the stables.



Skinner had no more use for me. A kindly farmer bought me and rested me until I got my strength back. Then he sent me on trial to three ladies in the country who wanted a very quiet horse. To my joy their groom was Joe Green, who had been stable-boy at Mr Gordon's. He recognised me as Black Beauty.



The ladies decided to keep me, and so I came to a real home at last. For they have promised never to sell me. I take them for pleasant drives in the country lanes. I am very happy with my dear ladies and my old friend Joe Green. Here I shall spend the rest of my days in peace.

A Picture Version of R. D. Blackmore's Great Romance of Exmoor, *Lorna Doone*, begins in next week's C N

The Children's Newspaper, June 7, 1947

CN BOOKSHELF



Harry of England

Henry V and the Invasion of France, by E. F. Jacob (English Universities Press, 5s).

WHEN, three years ago this week, Allied troops descended on the shores of France, they were repeating the history of 500 years earlier. Then Henry V made his first, though unsuccessful, attempt at the conquest of France. His second effort was more successful.

The author mentions that it is to Shakespeare that most people owe their introduction to the character and personality of Henry V. And, we must add, the recent excellent film of the Shakespeare play has made him the most publicised king in English history. Henry V was all that Shakespeare described him, and more. How much more is made apparent in this book by Dr E. F. Jacob, a leading authority on the 15th century.

The Magic as Before

Collected Stories for Children, by Walter De La Mare (Faber, 10s 6d).

No living writer knows how to entertain children better than does Mr De La Mare, and all his old magic is here. What delight it is to learn of the adventures of The Lovely Myfanwy who lived in an old Welsh castle, or to follow the fortunes (in Broomsticks) of Miss Chauncey's cat, Sam, "who had learned, Miss Chauncey's ways." But those are only two of the stories; altogether there are 17, for this is truly a bumper book.

Towards Better Films

Going to the Cinema, by Andrew Buchanan (Phoenix House Ltd, 7s 6d).

THIS book is written specially to show young people how to understand and enjoy the films.

Many people feel that the land of make-believe presented on the screen should remain as such, and that to understand how this or that effect is created would spoil the illusion.

But Mr Buchanan's book tells in such clear and simple language of the mass of work by numerous technical experts which goes into the making of a film, and much else besides, that it will lead the intelligent reader to a greater appreciation of the cinema art. And, as the author says: "When there are enough people like you with sound knowledge about films, programmes will become better and better in order to satisfy you."

For Young Horse Lovers

Wish For a Pony, by Monica Edwards (Collins, 8s 6d).

TAMZIN was ten and, like most girls of her age, had a fondness for ponies. And, again as with most girls of her age, the ponies were usually other people's. But, as this entertaining story shows, there are ways and means of getting on good terms with other people's ponies and even, if you know how to wish properly, of acquiring one of your very own. That is just what Tamzin did!

Isle of 1000 Thrills

THE coat-of-arms of the Isle of Man should be altered to show not three armour-clad legs, but legs encased in leather breeches and high riding boots, the motor cyclist's armour. For the great annual events in this magic isle in the Irish Sea are the world's most thrilling motor cycle races—the T T races. They will take place again next week, from June 9 to 13.

T T means Tourist Trophy, but it might just as well stand for Thousand Thrills for the great crowds that will line the 37½-miles course for the races; and the Isle of Man is always packed for the Senior and Junior events.

For nearly a fortnight now, the workshops and pits at Douglas have been a hive of industry, for no effort is spared by the riders and their mechanics to get their high-powered machines into perfect condition for the gruelling races. The riders, too, must be in perfect condition, for seven circuits of the Isle of Man track tax the toughest rider.

It was the Marquis de Mouzilly St Mars, one of the pioneers of motor-cycling, who thought of the idea of the Tourist Trophy races, and the first event was contested in 1907. The sport was then in its infancy, machines were big and cumbersome—and had pedalling attachment! The riders wore cloth caps, back to front, and huge goggles that made them look like queer monsters.

The first T T winner was an intrepid rider named H. Reml Fowler, who returned an average speed of 36.2 miles an hour. Machine, riders, speeds, and conditions have undergone amazing changes since then, however, and today competitors are expected to lap the course at speeds of over 90 m.p.h.

Danger lurks at every turn of the wheels once the flag has

dropped for the start of a race. Some of the danger-points on the treacherous course, like Windy Corner and Signpost Corner, are well-known names. There is Bray Hill, down which the riders hurtle at well over 100 miles an hour. At the foot of the Hill is a sharp right-hand turn.

Quarter Bridge and Braddan Bridge are notorious for their perilous S bends. Later comes Ballig Bridge, a quaint old stone structure which riders take at speed, their machines leaping several feet into the air as they shoot over the hump—to land again, on one wheel! Broken forks and burst tyres at Ballig have ended many a rider's hopes.

The town of Ramsey is always packed with spectators, for the riders roar through its narrow, twisting streets before they race off to the Mountain and the treacherous mists that usually overhang it like a blanket of cotton wool. At Snaefell Gate, 1400 feet above sea level, the fog is often so dense that riders flash into view and then are lost again a moment later, before they roar on down the switchback road towards more skids and thrills.

Only the world's finest motor cyclists enter the T T races, and many of the former dispatch riders taking part for the first time this year (the races have not been held since 1939) will find that the events will demand all their skill and nerve.

LONDON'S GLASS OF WATER

AFTER the snow and floods of winter, who would have dreamed that London might soon be threatened with a summer water shortage?

Experts of the Metropolitan Water Board have no doubt on the matter, so £10,000 is to be spent on a campaign urging consumers to use less water during the hot summer weather.

Economy in the use of water is as necessary as it is to save fuel and power. Demand has grown and still grows, but work on new reservoirs and the vast network of pipes that bring the water from rivers and wells into houses and industrial premises is dangerously in arrears owing to delays occasioned by the war. The Board had warned the public a year ago that unless great extensions of work could be carried out there would be danger of a breakdown in water supplies. It

was said then that if such a thing as a breakdown occurred in a densely-populated area there would be no alternative to evacuation.

How did thirsty London keep going during the blitz, when 6635 mains were smashed, and the banks of London's reservoirs were damaged by bombs on 30 occasions?

The staff of the Board rendered wonderful service. They cheerfully prepared for the worst by providing a thousand specially-designed mobile water tanks, each containing 500 gallons, ready to fill the drinking glasses of London and so sustain life if the capital's supply service was put entirely out of action.

Now there is a peacetime war on waste and extravagance, so that none of London's water-users shall have to go short.

Other Books Received

VOYAGERS ALL! by G. H. Eastman (Livingstone Press, 1s 6d).

Judy's Cookery Book, by Muriel Goaman (Faber, 4s 6d).

Popular Animals of the World, by G. M. Yevers (Littlebury, 15s).

The Flying House, by C. Walter Hodges (Benn, 6s).

Pushkin and Russian Literature, by Professor Janko Lavrin (English Universities Press, 5s).

Some Outs of Scouting, by Lone Wolf (Brown, Son & Ferguson, 3s 6d).

Surrey and Canada

GUILDFORD'S new cathedral is to have a chapel which will commemorate the association between the diocese of Guildford and Canada, and also the gratitude of Surrey people to Canadians for their help in two world wars.

Four years ago an unknown donor gave £10,000 to complete the purchase of the site for the new cathedral. It has now been revealed that the benefactor was Viscount Bennett, a former Prime Minister of Canada, who now lives near Dorking.

It's time you had a

BSA

An "Ace" in service all the way

B.S.A. Cycles Ltd., Birmingham, 11.

DR. BARNARDO'S HOMES



Breakfast, dinner and tea for 7,500 boys and girls calls for a deep purse! 25,000 meals provided daily.

PLEASE HELP!

10/-

feeds one child for a week.

Dr. Barnardo's Homes do not receive Family Allowances for the Children in their care. Cheques, etc. (crossed), payable "Dr. Barnardo's Homes," should be sent to 8 Barnardo House, Stepney Causeway, London, E.1.

WANTED

Anyone knowing the whereabouts of an empty Brooke Bond Coffee Essence bottle is asked to collect it and hand it over to the grocer, who will pay 1d. for each one.

True, the reward isn't big, but the virtue of a good deed is often a reward in itself. By collecting these bottles, you will be really helping in the national bottle-shortage emergency.

Every single bottle counts.

Brooke Bond
Coffee & Chicory Essence

BOYS AND GIRLS

LOOKING FOR FUN AND ADVENTURE WATCH FOR HUE AND CRY

AT YOUR LOCAL GAUMONT SOON



PERFECTION of CONFECTIONS!

HEALTH IS NATIONAL INSURANCE

and with our Youth Organisations we are doing our utmost to build up our boys and girls for the place they must take later as responsible citizens. Will you please help us? We sorely need your aid. Address: The Rev. RONALD F. W. BOLTON, Supt., THE EAST END MISSION (Founded 1885), Bromley Street, Commercial Road, Stepney, E.1

Famous for writing!

The GILLOTT range of writing pens is the finest in the world... unequalled for variety... unsurpassed for quality. At present supplies may be limited, but the GILLOTT tradition of excellence persists.

Gillott's Pens

By appointment Pen Makers to the late King George V

JOSEPH GILLOTT & SONS LTD. VICTORIA WORKS BIRMINGHAM

THE BRAN TUB

ODD FISH

A MAN walked into a fish shop, and bent down to smell the fish. The fishmonger, conscious that his goods would not bear too close an examination said:

"How dare you smell my fish!"

"But I am not smelling it," replied the man, "I am only talking to it."

"What were you talking about?"

"I asked it what was the news at sea."

"What did it say?"

"It had no news, not having been there for three weeks."

His World

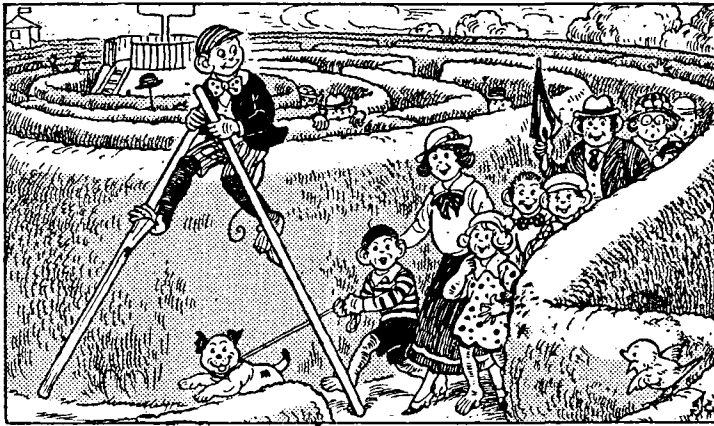
A WEE little worm in a hickory-nut Sang, happy as he could be: "O, I live in the heart of the whole round world, And it all belongs to me!"

RODDY



"Fancy buying something to stain the floor with!"

Jacko's A-Mazing Rescue



ONE day when Jacko was passing the Maze at Jacktown he heard much shouting coming from within. Then he noticed that the Maze director was not in his usual place and Jacko realised that the visitors could not get out. "This is where I get up in the world," he chuckled, as he jumped on his stilts. Jacko's pocket money was substantially increased that week, for the people showed their appreciation of his "follow the leader" game.

HIDDEN CRICKETERS

In the following verse the names of six members of the South African cricket team now touring this country are concealed:

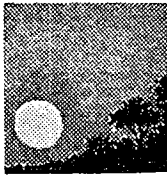
UNCIVIL Joe no manners knows.
He is untidy, errant, too.
Upon his brow a nasty frown
Tells me my summing up is true.
When Rosalind says things like that,
A man needs cautiously to gaze.
I met young Joe, but did not stop;
We went upon our separate ways.

Money Making

THERE was an old man of Torquay
Who thought that by keeping a bee
He'd make lots of money
By selling the honey
To folks who came down to the sea.

Other Worlds

IN the evening Mercury and Saturn are in the west, and Jupiter is in the south. In the morning Venus is low in the south-east. The picture shows the moon as it may be seen at 11.30 p.m. on



Wednesday, June 4.

FARMER GRAY EXPLAINS

Valiant Mrs Duck. On the pond in the meadow Don watched ten ducklings paddling along behind their proud mother. Suddenly Mrs Duck quacked loudly and changed her course. To Don's amazement the ducklings scattered in every direction except that taken by their mother. Half-swimming, half-flying, the old duck reached the far bank.

"Probably an otter, swimming under water," said Farmer Gray, hearing of Mrs Duck's odd behaviour. "Directly the mother duck perceived the danger, she would swim towards the otter, taking care not to go too close. While she was attracting her foe's attention the ducklings swam to safety."

Children's Hour

BBC Programmes from Wednesday, June 4, to Tuesday, June 10.

WEDNESDAY, 5.0 The Stream Maiden; Billy Mayerl; Chesterfield the Heroic Hedgehog; Folk-Songs. Northern Ireland, 5.0 Can you beat it?; What About a Cycling Holiday? (Part 3); Simpelkin and Grinelda (Part 3); Young Artists. Welsh, 5.0 Men of the Darkness (Part 3); Gates and Footpaths, A talk.

THURSDAY, 5.0 Mystery at Castle Rock Zoo (Final Part); Young Artists. North, 5.0 Concert.

FRIDAY, 5.0 The Forsaken Cuckoo-Clock; In His Majesty's Service (Part 3). West, 5.0 Piano; Garden talk.

SATURDAY, 5.0 Fresh Fields. 5.20 Hey Doc, Variety. Northern Ireland, 5.0 A Mr Murphy and Timothy John story; Nature Diary; Schubert for Two.

SUNDAY, 5.0 Hidden Treasure, A story; Children's Choirs; Scottish Birdman. West, Steamer Jo, A story; Headland Girls' Choir.

MONDAY, 5.0 The Hippo That Tried to Help; Music at Random.

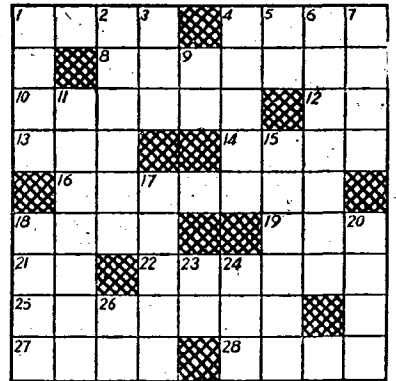
TUESDAY, 5.0 Deadly Nightshade, a thriller; Cricket, A talk. Midland, 5.0 Shelton Junior School Choir; Sammy Snail becomes a Hero; Piano.

Cross Word Puzzle

Reading Across. 1 A miss is as good as this. 4 Small sailing vessel. 8 To enrage. 10 A kind of shoe. 12 South Africa. 13 Where a game of golf begins. 14 Famous London cricket ground. 16 Where trains run. 18 To mend with wool. 19 A limb. 21 Preposition expressing position. 22 Britain is the heart of this. 25 Harvesters. 27 To prepare for publication. 28 Time occupied by Earth's journey round the Sun.

Reading Down. 1 Ships and beech have this. 2 Long, narrow, and of uniform breadth. 3 Termination. 4 At lower level. 5 Above and touching. 6 One who tests the purity of metals. 7 A kind of duck. 9 Chartered Accountant. 11 Charged with carbonic acid gas. 15 Kind of small portmanteau. 17 Sluggish. 18 To take risks. 20 Equipment or apparatus. 23 Myself. 24 To peer inquisitively. 26 This sloth almost says yes.

Asterisks indicate abbreviations. Answer next week



Tongue Twister

CAN clever cows climb a cactus calmly chewing cud?

LAST WEEK'S ANSWER

Damson was the word missing from Johnny's Fruit Jar



"THAT plane's signalling," said Jim, as a small biplane circled overhead, twinkling out repeatedly . . .

"Look, he's dropping a parachute," said Mary. A white object dropped to the ground. They dashed forward and picked up a box. "Don't touch that!" A man rushed out from the hedge. "It's Government property. Didn't you see the plane signalling R.A.F.?"

"But it wasn't an R.A.F. plane," said Roger. "We're doing secret experimental stuff," said the man. "Well, this field belongs to my uncle," returned Roger, who did not like the look of the stranger, "and I'm taking the box to him. You'll have to convince him it's yours."

"Don't waste my time," begged the man. "I'm Flight Officer Ray. If you'll just come in my car to the experimental station I'll prove it to you."

"All right," said Roger, after a moment's hesitation. The man led them to a car standing half-way up the hill. Mary got in with the box. "D'you mind giving a shove, you boys, she's a bit tricky to start," said the man, climbing into the driver's seat. "Quick!" whispered Roger to Jim, "on to the luggage rack." Just in time. The next second the car leapt forward and careered down the steep hill. "Not a sound from you," growled the man to Mary, as they stopped at the traffic crossing

in the village. He emphasised the warning with a snub-nosed automatic.

"Stop, this car, the man's a crook!" gasped Roger, jumping down and running to the policeman on point duty. "What's all this?" demanded the policeman, going up to the car. Then everything happened at once. The car jumped forward as the man stepped on the accelerator. Mary scrambled out of the door, clutching the precious box a split second before the car, swerving to avoid a lorry, smashed through a shop window.

The Three Mustardeers were highly praised by the police, who discovered that the box contained a large quantity of smuggled perfume. "What made you suspicious?" said Mary, at supper that night. "Three mistakes the fellow made," said Roger, taking another helping, "and this pie needs some more mustard, and that's NO mistake . . . PASS THE MUSTARD PLEASE."

Can YOU spot the three mistakes? In case you can't, the answers are below.



We will have Mustard whenever we can get it. Mustard makes good food taste better. We will have Mustard—
COLMAN'S MUSTARD
"As any boy scout knows, the plane was signalling R.A.F., but R.A.F. was a mistake. The name of the man who called himself a Flight Officer, which was mistake number 2, as this is a W.A.A.F. rank in the Air Force. Mistake number 3 and the reason why Roger jumped on the back of the car was because the crook was obviously trying to shake them off—there was no need to ask for a shove—as the car was on a steep hill."

BEDTIME CORNER

ELFIN REVELS

UNDERNEATH the beech trees, where the moss grows thick, You may see the elfin-folk if you know the trick. Creep up very softly, never make a sound, If you do they'll vanish deep into the ground. Some have moleskin jackets, some have pointed shoes, Some have wings of gossamer in many different hues. There they feast and frolic, underneath the trees; To the strains of fairy music wafted on the breeze.

The Wary Bird

THE dead body of a fox had been hung near the hen-roost by the farmer as a warning to other foxes. A cock who spied the body went scampering away, whereupon the other animals and birds in the farmyard laughed at him for being frightened.

"You may laugh," said the cock, "but if you had been bitten and nearly made a meal of by a fox who was feigning death, as I have been, you would be just as ready to keep on the safe side."

Experience breeds caution.

A MEETING IN THE COUNTRY

